

Judith Owen, Let's Hear It For Love

Look,
Look at what you've done
You've hit and run my heart
And i just can't seem to think of saving myself
And i still don't understand
Why you'd be the man for me;
But i can't seem to think of loving someone else.

And oh,
It's so mysterious,
So let's hear it,
Let's hear it for love

Cause i could be home in my bed;
And you'd be chasing aeroplanes;
I could pretend to be dead,
And you'd be entertaining friends;
You're like a hole in my head,
But the world would never be the same without you.

So look...
Look at what you've done
I'm overwhelmed and overcome;
And i can't seem to make you give me anymore of yourself;
And look at what you did,
You lit the sky, then you closed the lid;
And now i'm like a dog whose crawling on your floor

And oh,
It's so mysterious,
So let's hear it,
Let's hear it for love

It's curious;
It's mysterious;
It makes you furious,
The places where you find love.
There's no plan;
It's just a man and a woman;
It's heaven and it's human,
And there's nothing better doing.
It's the taste of danger;
It's sex with a stranger;
It's the last man on earth,
It's a dog in a manger.
So let's hear it, let's hear it, let's hear it,
Let's hear it for love

So let's hear it...
Hear it for love.